



137025 00 223 22270010 100 22700000 00000 00 22270010.

"THE AGITATION OF THOUGHT IS THE BEGINNING OF WISDOM."

CHARLES PARTRIDGE, PUBLISHER, 125 MAIDEN LANE—TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE: SINGLE COPIES, FIVE CENTS

VOL. VII. NO. 21.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1858.

WHOLE NO. 326.

THE SPIRITUAL TELEGRAPH.

P.R. 681	
One Year (1977 to 1978) (1977 to 1978) (1977 to 1978)	12.50
Two Year (1977 to 1978) (1977 to 1978) (1977 to 1978)	12.50
Three Year (1977 to 1978) (1977 to 1978) (1977 to 1978)	12.50
Four Year (1977 to 1978) (1977 to 1978) (1977 to 1978)	12.50
Five Year (1977 to 1978) (1977 to 1978) (1977 to 1978)	12.50
Six Year (1977 to 1978) (1977 to 1978) (1977 to 1978)	12.50
Seven Year (1977 to 1978) (1977 to 1978) (1977 to 1978)	12.50
Eight Year (1977 to 1978) (1977 to 1978) (1977 to 1978)	12.50
Nine Year (1977 to 1978) (1977 to 1978) (1977 to 1978)	12.50
Ten Year (1977 to 1978) (1977 to 1978) (1977 to 1978)	12.50

CONTENTS OF T-13 NUMBER.

121	The "Globe" Magazine	121
122	Travelling with a Camera	122
123	Wages and the question of the day	123
124	Religious Elements of the "Globe"	124
125	Midway Point	125
126	The "Globe" Magazine	126
127	Midway Point	127
128	The "Globe" Magazine	128
129	The "Globe" Magazine	129
130	The "Globe" Magazine	130
131	The "Globe" Magazine	131
132	The "Globe" Magazine	132
133	The "Globe" Magazine	133
134	The "Globe" Magazine	134
135	The "Globe" Magazine	135
136	The "Globe" Magazine	136
137	The "Globe" Magazine	137
138	The "Globe" Magazine	138
139	The "Globe" Magazine	139
140	The "Globe" Magazine	140
141	The "Globe" Magazine	141
142	The "Globe" Magazine	142
143	The "Globe" Magazine	143
144	The "Globe" Magazine	144
145	The "Globe" Magazine	145
146	The "Globe" Magazine	146
147	The "Globe" Magazine	147
148	The "Globe" Magazine	148
149	The "Globe" Magazine	149
150	The "Globe" Magazine	150

SPIRITUAL PHENOMENA AND THEIR SIGNIFICANCE.

EVIL SPIRITS.

CHERRYMAN, O., August 21, 1958

FRIEND PARSONS.—As you have expressed your wish to publish the testimony of correspondents in relation to the existence of evil spirits, and as I have been advised by Friend Collins in private correspondence to give publicity to my experience in your paper, I will proceed to the work.

[illegible]

Then I went down stairs and commenced to tell what I had witnessed. The calm influence which had sustained me, left me.

[illegible]

That many erroneous ideas are entertained concerning spirits by many who call themselves Christians is a sad fact. Modern sectarianism teaches that none of that class of spirits who are called evil spirits and devils (in the Bible) have ever had an earthly existence; whereas, Jesus, speaking of Judas Iscariot, said: "Hast not I chosen you twelve, and one of you is a devil?" John 6: 70.

Another important idea is that that God is spoken of as the creator of Adam's body, but not his spirit. Now I contend that that is the only sense in which God is spoken of as the creator of man's body and spirit. It does not say that he is the creator of our spirits. He is the creator of our spirits, then, in the sense of creating and organizing the human spirit, which is man. It is not saying that he created the souls of Adam and Eve. We need to know that that created man in a new image, in the image of God, and he became man and female created in them. It is not the creation of their spirits that is spoken of but the organization of the body and its union with a pre-existing spirit; that is spoken of. It is the earthly part of his organization which is called man in Gen. 2:7, "where it says the Lord that formed man of the dust of the ground." The union of his pre-existent and uncreated spirit with his body, constituted him a living soul.

To further point of the pre-existence of Spirits, I will refer to the record of the pre-existence of the Spirit of John the Baptist, in John 1: 1, 2, 3, which says: "There was a man sent from God whose name was John. The same came for a witness." If he was not from the Spirit, must have had a pre-existence in the presence of God in some other part of the universe, distant from the location of his earthly abode, which was the place of his nativity. He could not have been sent from God if his Spirit was made upon the earth in conjunction with his body. It would be folly to suppose that John and Jesus were distinguished from all mankind in regard to their pre-existence. If the Spirits of any had a pre-existence, the Spirits of all men, both good and bad men, had also.

To drive this fact still farther, I will quote **Revelation 12:10** - "Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was, and the spirit shall return to God who gave it." Our spirits can not return where they have never been; but just as our

looking at the world, a scene of woe and sorrow, and spirits return to
 home, and see the same. If the same are increased intellig-
 ence, their existence is almost a glorification of joy, and of
 peace—existent with God. That which is a reproach will
 here be end. A circle has neither beginning nor end, and so of
 things. One normally had a beginning, therefore it will have
 an end, and if our spirits had a beginning, they must have an
 end. But it not be said that our spirits exist, they must
 have been created by God, for they are immortal beings, and
 are not self-sustaining. Then, why have they not been
 annihilated as transgressors until the time of the reorganization
 of government by the hosts of heaven. Then, some honest sinners
 and hated wickedness, and some did not. Jesus loved
 righteousness more than all, and he is a son of him to
 us 45th Psalm, 77. And he is a son of him, and
 hated wickedness: therefore God of the God, hath anointed thee
 with the oil of gladness above thy fellows. Much might be
 said on this subject, but at this time I forbear further remarks.

TIFFANY ON SPIRIT INFLUENCES.

Mr. E. J. ...
Last evening Mr. T. Sany addressed the citizens of Princeton giving his experience in Spiritualism. After giving some very interesting statements in relation to his spiritual growth and personal influence in the world, and other kinds of things, he related to the audience the following statements of immortality, immortality of the soul, the immortality of the soul, the immortality of the soul, the immortality of the soul, the immortality of the soul, and especially that respecting mediums. He said, as far as he was acquainted with public mediums, and he knew a great many, who advertised and took a fee for their services, that they without any exception, would be and most. He also said that, as a general thing, and with few exceptions, public trance-speaking mediums were much debased, and were on the downward road, being influenced generally by low spirits. He also said that mediums had told him that when they were under the influence, it was hard work to keep from stealing; and he also said that the influence of circles was generally debasing and bad, and that these things were known and acknowledged by nine-tenths of the Spiritualists in our country.

Now, Mr. Editor, there are grave and serious charges, and if true we want to know it. I, for one, can not believe it; it is contrary to my experience. I have found spiritual communion to be very elevating and purifying to my spiritual nature, leading me onward and upward in the beautiful path of peace and purity. I have also found it to be the same with all of the believers stated by Spiritism which I have read; and I have read a great many volumes, most of which Mr. Bailey describes as the wildest vagaries that were ever published.

In conclusion, I would call on the nations throughout our country to give us their cooperation. Have you this demand and demand by commensurate with the situation? I think yes.

have quite as good a right to judge of the influence on your own soul as Mr. Tiffany has. I would advise Mr. Tiffany to study the words of Christ: "Judge not, that ye be not judged; for with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged."

Yours in the cause of justice and truth, AUGUSTUS FERRAT.
PAIDVILLE, September 15.

AN APPARITION 200 YEARS AGO.

The following is a copy from Glanville's *Seduction Triumphant* published in London in 1682.

WHICH IS A RELATION OF THOMAS GODDARD OF MARLBOROUGH, IN THE COUNTY OF WILTS, WEAVER, MADE THE 23 NOV. 1674.

Who saith, that on Monday the ninth of this instant, as he was going to Ogborn, at a stile on the highway near Mr. Goddard's ground, about nine o'clock in the morning, he met the apparition of his father-in-law, one Edward Avon of this town, glover; who died in May last, having on, to his appearance, the same clothes, hat, stockings and shoes, he did usually wear when he was living, standing by, and leaning over that stile. Which when he came near, the apparition spake to him with an audible voice these words, "Are you afraid?" to which he answered, "I am thinking on one who is dead and buried, whom you are like." To which the apparition replied with the like voice, "I am he that you were thinking on; I am Edward Avon your father-in-law; come near to me, I will do you no harm." To which Goddard answered, "I trust in him who hath bought my soul with his precious blood you shall do me no harm." Then the apparition said, "how stand cases at home?" Goddard asked what cases? Then it asked him, "how do William and Mary?" meaning, as he conceived, his son William Avon, a shoemaker here, and Mary his daughter, the said Goddard's wife; then it said, "what! Taylor is dead?" meaning as he thought, one Taylor of London, who married his daughter Sarah, which Taylor died about Michaelmas last. Then the apparition held out its hand, and in it as Goddard conceived, twenty or thirty shillings in silver, and then spake with a loud voice, "Take this money and send it to Sarah, for I shut up my bowels of compassion toward her in the time of my life, and now here is somewhat for her;" and then said, "Mary (meaning his, the said Goddard's wife, as he conceived) is troubled for me; but tell her God hath showed mercy to me contrary to my desert." But the said Goddard answered, "In the name of Jesus Christ I refuse all such money." Then the apparition said, "I perceive you are afraid, I will meet you some other time." And immediately it went up the lane to his appearance. So he went over the same stile, but saw it no more that day.

He saith, "The next night about seven of the clock, it came and opened the shop window, and stood in the like clothes, looked him in the face, but said nothing to him. And the next night after, as Goddard went forth into his backside with a candle light in his hand, it appeared to him in the same shape, but he being in fear, ran into his house, and saw it no more then."

But he saith, that on Thursday, the twelfth instant, as he came from Chilton, riding down the hill between the manor-house and Axford-farm-field, he saw somewhat like a hare crossed his way, at which his horse frightened, threw him in the dirt, and as soon as he could recover on his feet, the same apparition there met him again in the same habit, and there standing about eight foot directly before him in the way, spake again to him with a loud voice "Beware, (a word he commonly used when living) you have staid long;" and then said to him, "Thomas, bid William Avon take the sword that he had of me, which is now in his house, and carry it to the wood as we go to Alton, to the upper end of the wood, by the way's side; for with that sword I did wrong above thirty years ago, and he never prospered since he had that sword. And bid William Avon give his sister Sarah twenty shillings of the money which he had of me. And do you talk with Edward Lawrence, for I borrowed twenty shillings of him several years ago, and did say I had paid him, but I did not pay it him; and I would desire you to pay him twenty shillings out of the money which you had from James Elliot at two payments. Which money the said Goddard now saith was five pounds, which James Elliot, a baker here, owed the said Avon on bond, and which he, the said Goddard had received from the said Elliot since Michaelmas, at two payments, vizt 25s at one, and 25s at another payment. And it further said to him, "Tell Margaret (meaning his own wife, as he conceived) that I would desire her to deliver up the little white I gave to little Sarah Taylor to the child, or to any one she will trust for it. For if she will not, speak to Edward Lawrence to persuade her; but if she will not then, tell her that I will see her very suddenly. And say that this be done within a twelvemonth and a day after my decease, and peace be with you." And so it went away over the stile into the wood there, in the like manner as any man would go over a stile, to his apprehension, and so he saw it no more at that time. And he saith, that he paid the twenty shillings to Edward Lawrence of this town, who being present, and he did remember he lent the said Avon twenty shillings about twenty years ago, which none knew but himself and wife, and Avon's wife, and was never paid it again before now by this day.

Goddard further saith, that this very day, by Mr. M. M. he was with his brother-in-law William Avon, went to the wood, and about nine o'clock this morning, they

laid down the sword in the copse near the place the apparition had appointed Goddard to carry it, and then coming away thence, Goddard looking back, saw the same apparition again in the like habit as before. Whereupon he called to his brother-in-law, and said, "Here is the apparition of our father;" who said, "I see nothing;" then Goddard fell on his knees, and said, "Lord open his eyes that he may see it;" but he replied, "Lord grant that I may not see it if it be thy blessed will." And then the apparition to Goddard's appearance, beckoned with his hand to him to come to it; and then Goddard said, "In the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, what would you have me to do?" Then the apparition said to him, "Thomas take up the sword and follow me." To which he said, "Should both of us come, or but one of us?" to which it answered, "Thomas, do you take up the sword." And so he took up the sword and followed the apparition about ten lugs (that is poles) further into the copse, and then turning back, he stood still about a lug and a half from it, his brother-in-law staying behind at the place where they first laid down the sword. Then Goddard laying down the sword upon the ground, saw something stand by the apparition like a mastiff dog of a brown color. Then the apparition coming toward Goddard, he stepped back about two steps, and the apparition said to him, "I have a permission to you, and commission not to touch you;" and then it took up the sword, and went back to the place at which before it stood, with a mastiff dog by it as before, and pointed the top of the sword into the ground, and said, "In this place lies buried the body of him which I murdered in the year 1635, which is now rotten and turned to dust." Whereupon, Goddard said, "I do adjure you in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, wherefore did you do this murder?" And it said, "I took money from the man, and he contended with me, and so I murdered him." Then Goddard asked him, who was confederate with him in the said murder? and it said, "None but myself." Then Goddard said, "What would you have me do in this thing?" And the apparition said, "This is that the world may know that I murdered a man, and buried him in this place in the year 1635."

Then the Apparition laid down the sword on the bare ground there, whereon grew nothing, but seemed to Goddard to be as a Grave sunk in. And then the apparition rushing further into the copse vanished, and saw it no more. Whereupon Goddard and his brother-in-law Avon, leaving the sword there, and coming away together, Avon told Goddard he heard his voice, and understood what he said, and heard other words, distinct from his, but could not understand a word of it, nor saw any apparition at all. Which he, now also present affirmeth, and all which the said Goddard then attested under his hand, and affirmed he will depose the same when he shall thereto be required.

In the presence of Christ Lypratt, Major; Rolf Bayly, Town Clerk; Joshua Sacheverell, Rector of St. Peter's in Marlborough.

Examined by me, WILL. BAYLY.

TRUST.

"Trust not, trust not;" the burden of this story
Is ringing evermore in youthful ears,
Repeated by each dame and grandsire hoary.—
"Trust not, my child, this is a vale of tears;
And friends who smile will smile but to deceive you.
At Fortune's change ready to depart—
Will win your love, and win it but to leave you
To loneliness and weariness of heart."
This is a mournful tale that they are telling—
That friendship can be measured out by gold—
That love's a thing of buying and of selling
A heart, and hand, alike untrue and cold.
Remembering lessons that the past has taught us,
We feel that hopes oft perish in their birth,
Yet thinking of the joy dear friends have brought us,
We know that truth remaineth yet on earth.
And when we meet true friends, oh! must we darken
Their hearts and ours, by doubting, and distrust?—
To cold suspicion's whispers ever hearken
Too timid to be generous or just?
No, never—we would say, trust, but trust slowly;
Clasp not each hand, believe not every smile;
Be sure the offering is sincere and holy,
Undimmed by selfishness, unstained by guile.
Then trust, believe no more the mocking story,
Which says all love deceives, and then departs,
For there are riches and exceeding glory
In the affection of pure, earnest hearts.
A few true friends to love us, and to aid us,
And cordial hands to warmly clasp our own—
Oh! surely, surely God has never made us
To live distracting, selfish and alone.
Forget them not the loving and true-hearted,
Who all too early left the friendly hand;
Forget them not to ease the dear departed
Do not forget you in the Spirit land.
Fear not to leave their future in the keeping
Of that best Friend, "who doeth all things well."
Trust Him, trust them, and all the voice of weeping
By thinking of the country where they dwell.

THOMAS CO., PA.

VIRGINIA.

SPIRITUAL IMPRESSIONS.

Some friend with whom we are not acquainted, and whose name we are requested to suppress, writes us respecting visions which they have experienced. From the letter we make the following extracts, and publish the statement of some of the phenomena experienced.

MR. PARSONS:

For a year past, my brain has been a vast and never-ending panorama of impressions grand and beautiful, sublime and terrible—more terrible than anything ever conceived in the brain of a Shakespeare. It is a year since I first noticed that I was a subject of impression. I know nothing about Spiritualism except from my own experience. I never conversed with a medium, and I never have read any spiritual works with the exception of the TELEGRAPH, for the last six months; for I was an unbeliever until circumstances forced me to believe that I was a medium. I now regard Spiritualism as one of the most beautiful doctrines ever advanced; you may be sure that the TELEGRAPH is highly prized by me. * * I think that the most of my impressions are better tests than those I read in the TELEGRAPH from week to week. * * To tell the truth, existence was a burden to me until I became a Spiritualist. Now nature is so much in harmony with my nature, that earth seems almost like a beautiful heaven.

IMPRESSION NUMBER ONE.

Six years ago I formed the acquaintance of an interesting young lady. The lady married and settled near my home. A few months since, I dreamed that I called at the lady's house, and found her in great distress. She said her ankles pained her; I advised her to send for a physician. The physician came, looked at her ankles, and said they must be cut open. He cut them open, and streaked snakes by the dozen glided from her ankles. The doctor sat and looked at them a moment and said to the woman, "those snakes are bred in your toes; they are a mark, and very often snakes will come from your ankles." A few weeks after this the lady and myself quarrelled; her husband left her, and she herself has proved to be a fair one.

IMPRESSION NUMBER TWO.

A few months since, I had the impression that I was at a party at the house of one of my friends. A gentleman and myself were looking at the pictures in the room. We stopped before a large frame, and I distinctly saw, as natural as life, the portrait of my cousin. In the opposite corner of the frame was the portrait of a lady. The lady's name was distinctly written under her picture. Between the lady and gentleman in the same frame hung a small frame with a portrait in it. Last week my cousin and the lady who were in the frame, were married.

JUDGE NOT.

No man presumes to grasp the boundless Universe, with its nature, movements, and destiny, in his perceptions. He is an infinitesimal though an immortal, and his field of view must ever correspond with his particular condition and position in the line of destiny decreed him by universal destiny. And thus necessarily making his observations from his own particular stand, as the center of the Universe, he should ever remember that there are as many different views of things, as individuals in the Universe, multiplied by the number of changes experienced in the never-ending life of each. How utterly childish then, to sit in judgment on our neighbor, or condemn as *all wrong* the conduct of the past which has nevertheless landed us in the high positions we now feel proud to occupy.

R. D.

A SINGULAR RELIGIOUS KINGDOM IN AFRICA.—In the highlands of Ethiopia, Major Harris found a so-called Christian kingdom, a national establishment dating from the earliest ages. By this church, saints and angels are invoked, the Virgin and St. Michael are made scarcely subordinate deities, a crowded calendar of saints receive honors, and half the year is composed of fasts and festivals. It enjoins also continence to the priest, whose cure is dreaded by the people as the last calamity, while they confidently rely on the alms giving and penances he imposes as an expiation of sin. Its most extraordinary peculiarities are certain songs and ceremonies, either borrowed from the Jews or retained from the Ethiopic faith. Their churches, which generally are small and mean, resemble precisely the Jewish temple; they are divided into three parts: the innermost is the holy of holies, and may be entered by the priest alone. The service is in a dead language, and dancing is one of the ceremonies. They keep in the same manner, and with equal strictness, the seventh day and the first—the Sabbath of the Jews and Lord's day of the Christians. They observe the Levitical prohibitions as to unclean animals; they wash their cups and platters as a religious duty; they will not eat with Pagans or Moslems, nor taste of food that has not been slain in the name of the Trinity. They practice abstemiousness, not asserting it to be obligatory, yet rigorously imposing it on every Pagan convert to Christianity. They allow of exorcisms. They are all baptized once every year, commemorating the baptism of Christ at the Ephraim by a procession to the river, into which men, women, and children enter into a long line, and standing head to tail, of extraordinary frequency, and with unexampled strictness—two every week, on the day of the week, Friday; and, subsiding all the holy days together, one entire half of the year is thus occupied.—*J. A. Chronicle.*

SPIRITUAL LYCEUM AND CONFERENCE.

TWENTY-SIXTH SESSION.

Dr. Ostron made some preliminary remarks on the tendency of the mind to accept the fact that Spirit communicates more perfectly than hitherto. He said that the Church had for some time been gradually coming out of them, and they begin to turn a deaf and listening ear to the Spirit world. The Bishop of London had recently preached a discourse in which he fully admitted the facts of spiritual intercourse, and a prominent preacher in this city had uttered himself, in a recent sermon, very respectfully toward modern spiritualism.

The topic for the evening was the same as at the last session.

* WHAT IS EVIDENCE THAT SPIRITS COMMUNICATE? *

Dr. Orton said that he had before stated to the Conference remarkable facts which had occurred in his and Mr. Redman's (the medium's) office. A year or more since Mr. Redman attended medical lectures in Philadelphia, and when he and other students were dissecting a body, and while Mr. R. was at work on one of the hands it grasped the knife, and the body otherwise moved. A Spirit—claiming to be the one which used and animated that body—subsequently communicated, and, among other things, said he wanted Mr. R. to have his bones. The students, as usual, drew lots for the skeleton and Mr. R. drew it. Drs. Orton and Redman opened an office in this city about a year since and Mr. R. brought a few of the bones of the skeleton to their office, and left the balance at the house of his father-in-law, in Hartford, packed in a box, and put away in the garret. The bones in the office were kept in a closet, and while Drs. O. and R. were sitting there on one occasion (Mr. R. with his back toward the closet), Dr. Orton saw one of these bones come out of the closet, and hit Mr. Redman on his back. On inquiry, the Spirit to whom the bone belonged said he did it as an experiment to see what he could do, and Dr. Orton then asked him if he could not bring the balance of his bones from Hartford. He said he would try; and since then, bones have been coming to them. Some were thrown in their windows; others have dropped before them from the ceiling, while others have fallen on the sidewalk as they were walking along the street. On one occasion, one was brought to them in an eating saloon, which they did not know until they passed out into the street, and were walking away, when suddenly Mr. Redman's hand was seized and shaken violently, as if to write. A pencil was handed him, and his hand wrote, saying that the Spirit had carried them one of his bones while they were eating, and placed it under his chair, and requested them to go back and get it, which they did, when they found it as the Spirit said.

But, said Dr. Orton, one week ago to night, when I went home to our office from this Conference, as Mr. Redman was about retiring, we heard a noise in one corner of the room, like that of a stick rattling about the floor. The Spirit of the bones, (Cornelius Winay, as he called himself,) said he had brought them another bone. On going to where the noise appeared, they found one of the long bones of the leg. The window opening into the yard, was at the time a little down at the top, and another bone came whizzing in and fell on the floor, which was a bone of the arm. On looking in the yard no person was found and no seeming probability, and hardly possibility, that any person had been there, or had thrown the bones into their room. But last evening, said he, Dr. Redman, my self and others were standing on the piazza, and in the course of half an hour, sixteen bones fell all around us. We gathered them up, and went into the office, the time having arrived for Dr. Redman to hold his usual circle. The Spirit said, "You had better not hold your circle this evening," and they did not. A statement of what had transpired was then written out, and all persons present subscribed to it. Other persons had then come in; and while they were examining the bones and conversing about what had transpired, bones began to fall again in the room all around them, and whizzing into the room from different directions. This shower of bones numbered thirty. To-day, said he, I went into the office about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when Dr. Redman was engaged with a circle. About half past 11 o'clock, bones began to whiz across the piazza into the office, some twenty-five or thirty feet to the far side of the room. We picked them up and placed them on our table. About half past 12 o'clock, the whole company were standing around the table, examining the bones, when a bag of sixty one small bones fell on the table before us, in the back part of the room, apparently from the ceiling. This bag and bones were the same Mr. Redman had left in the garret of his father in law in Hartford. Subsequently, Dr. Orton went out and returned to the office about 3 o'clock; and as he had passed into the hall some twenty-five feet, and was about opening the office door, a large thigh bone fell, or seemed to be laid, in his arms, which he carried into the office and laid on the table with the others. He then said he heard a crash in or near the closet in the corner of the office; and on examination we found that a large bone had fallen on a violin case which was there. All the human bones received this week, number 109, and all evidently belonging to one human skeleton. The Spirit (Winay) says the bones are his, and that he, with one hundred and two other Spirits, (twenty-three of whom chiefly) have assisted in bringing the bones from the garret of the house in Hartford.

Dr. Orton was searchingly cross-examined by the audience, and his answers may be summed up substantially as follows: He said that during these showers of bones, they had used every possible means of discovering the origin of them, and the force which brought or threw them. Himself, Mr. Redman, the office boy and others, had all stood together in the back end of the office, and they had seen these bones come in through the window as well as if the wind in, while others came in slowly, as if being brought by some invisible being; and on searching outside, they have never found any person, neither any appearance of a person.

falling from above or thrown from the top. They had seen nothing of the kind appearing from the ceiling over the bodies, and the table was found in a position a moment previously that no one was sitting. They were not there as it featured in the ceiling or on the table, but were there as twelve, eighteen, twenty-four locked and other distances from the ceiling, and dropping perpendicularly and angularly on the floor. The bag of sixty one bones dropped from over the heads on the table, which bag could not possibly have been there any length of time, because they had all been watching the bones coming in, and examining every part of the room, and particularly the ceiling, which caused no problem of bones. The table on which the bag of bones dropped, stood in the rear of the room, some fifteen feet from the window, or any other opening through which they could have been brought in. The floor is some eight feet above the yard, with a piazza of about eight feet in width, over which the bones must have passed, and through the windows including the piazza and the window of our office from the yard. The distance from yard being some thirty feet, the course of the bones precludes the possibility of their having been thrown. Finally said Dr. Orin, I believe it is impossible that these phenomena could have been produced by mortals, and from the most complete examination and criticism of the facts and claims of the spiritist, I fully believe it to be a spiritual manifestation.

Dr. ORAY related some facts which occurred in his house, which were in some respects analogous. He said mediums had been raised up eight feet or more from the floor nearly to the ceiling, and passed through his parlors; also that wooden blocks which his children played with, had been sent furiously about the room, whizzing over persons' heads, by some invisible power, but never hitting any one. His furniture had been moved by invisible agents, and his large heavy dining table had been lifted up and otherwise moved, sometimes with persons on it, and various other experiments had been successful in proving the presence of an intelligent force always claiming to be a Spirit, and which claim the facts forced him to concede.

Dr. Gray wished the report of his remarks in last week's paper corrected. He did not say as reported, that Zerkowke, the German writer, had the power of delineating the incidents in the life of strangers, while in his normal state; but, on the contrary, he believed that he was in an abnormal, that is, in a degree of the trans-

A lady present was influenced to speak a Poem which seemed to be a criticism of the popular superstition to spiritual intercourse, and good, earnest endeavor. This Poem we could not report.

THE CHILD BITTEN BY A CAT.

A few weeks since, says the *Spiritual Age*, we published a statement in relation to a case of hydrophobia, one of the bite of a cat, which occurred in Peoria, Ill., and of the relief of the child by medicines prescribed to her by the Spirit of her sister. Some additional particulars are contained in the following letter, written by the father of the child to Mr. William Bassett, of Boston, Mass. :

Mr. Busch - My dear Sir, I have the honor to have
 received your letter of the 22nd inst. and in reply to
 inform you that I have not had
 time to answer before.

"I would not now write merely to gratify idle curiosity; but I consider the circumstances connected with the death of my child of such a marvellous nature that I do not hesitate to give to the world its truth. In the first place, then, the child had three of the most horrid fits that were ever witnessed, and as she came out of the third one she exclaimed, "Oh! another sister has come, and will tell me what to take so that I shall have no more fits—let me get off the bed and fix the medicine." She then called for nitric acid, blood root, sweet oil, winter-green, rose water, saffron and slippery elm. She mixed the medicine herself, in accordance with her sister's directions, and took it, and, strange to say, she had no more fits. She commenced taking the medicine about 7 o'clock in the evening, and died about three in the morning. She continued to say that her sister was with her up to the moment she died.

"One circumstance which is connected, is more strange than all the rest: Soon after taking the first dose of medicine, she said, "Pa, you must pull one of my teeth, for sister says the tooth is poison." I asked her to wait until morning, but the little innocent looked up with tears in her eyes and said, "Oh! Pa, sister says you are afraid I will bite you—but I won't bite nor scratch you, but if you will not pull it out sister says she will put something on it to eat it out." She was then standing upon the floor, with some five or six of the neighbors in the room; she placed her head by her side, and stood in motion for two or three minutes, and one of her teeth dropped upon the floor. She exclaimed, "I told my sister would eat it out." She, not more than five minutes before she died, sat in my lap, put her arms around my neck and kissed me: wanted to lie on the bed with her mother; turned to her and laughed, and died without a struggle or a groan, were I to write the history of the child's life, it would fill a volume, but I have given you a brief outline of her last hours.

Yours,
HENRY S. WOODWARD.

More pines are dropped in the wind-up than in the ocean. What a sad commentary on Christianity, and this located right smack in the heart of the country.

We paint our lives in fresco. The soft shell plaster of the moment hardens under very stroke of the brush into eternal rock.

HCYT'S FORMS.

(Faint, illegible text at the bottom of the page)

[illegible]

U S B.

A TALE OF LASTING LOVE

In the days when I was young,
 Just a ripple on life's sea,
 Ere the clouds of manhood hung
 Their dark shadows over me:
 When my eyes were so light
 As my own Great Mother's eye!
 And my hopes were so bright
 As the summer stars of June.
 Oh, how long I have been -
 Far, far off - and so would you
 Had you seen our valley better,
 That sweet garden of our home!

She was kind, but she was coy,
And when I came near
Thought I saw her looking down
The wind rustled her white hair,
And the light of her blue eyes
Would be falling from my sight,
Like the fringe of a foggy day,
When the morning steals the day,
Ah, how she has tamed my heart,
And, to wean myself and you,
She would sometimes make it seem
That I was never more than she.

Oh, how often have I said,
All alone beside the beach,
And have cast away my hat
With a scornful look:
And I might have plunged me in,
Had not some thing whispered—say
And preserved me from that sin.
To be happy there to day,
As the drowning is a thing
I were hapless to do,
As I were a hard hearted being:
That sweet melancholy, my Sue

[illegible]

One ~~more~~ day outside,
 When the ~~days~~ of day were o'er,
 She was sitting at the stile
 Of the little cottage door:
 Thus I primed my soul again
 Like a pilgrim at a shrine,
 Which was not all in vain.
 She consented to be mine:
 In a moment, with a whirl,
 For the priest was I now,
 And that gentle, joyous girl
 Was my sweet heart's own, my joy

And I love her all the more.
Now that she has come to be
Like the very morning star
This old gray-grown thrust, me
Neither have I lost regret.
As I mark the flying years,
For she is in the eldrie yet
As the fester felt the years
And she looks with me the same
With a clear and true glow
For an endless life of love
My sweet by a side.

PHILANTHROPIC CONVENTION,
HELD IN UTICA ON THE 10TH, 11TH, AND 12TH, SEPT. 1858, TO CONSIDER
"THE CAUSE AND CURE OF EVIL."
AUTHENTIC REPORT
PREPARED BY THE BUSINESS COMMITTEE.
LAST DAY.—FORENOON SESSION.
[CONTINUED.]

Mr. G. B. STEBBINS, of Rochester, N. Y., said: He deemed it a great use of this Convention to send forth ideas which should aid in the work of man's growth. Ideas rule the world in the end. Looking at this life alone, we gain but an imperfect conception of human existence. An immortal life hereafter, a state of higher conditions, broader wisdom, and richer enjoyment, gives still greater preponderance to good. We must comprehend *principles* and *ideas*, as well as have knowledge of *facts*. Here is the great principle or law of progress; an instinct in nature and the soul of man; a Gospel preached in the slow yet sure development to higher beauty and richer use, of rock, and vegetable, and animal; in the great facts of human history; in the opening of man's soul to higher views of life and immortality—to-day in the Atlantic telegraph flashing the mandates of mind across the ocean, more eloquent and prophetic than the dull drone of a thousand pulpits. Progress is but growth toward harmony, health and wisdom. Good must ever be overcoming evil, to make it possible; and hence we gain a rational faith in the positive and superior power of good, its final triumph over every successive phase of error. How cheering such a faith to the reformer. He can well

"Learn to labor and to wait,"

conscious that the mightiest powers in the universe work with him, and must conquer at last. As we study the constantly-repeated lessons of nature and human history, we see error, suffering, discord, evil, imperfect development, slowly yet surely yielding, and passing away; and right, health, harmony, good, higher development, gaining ground. Thus we see that evil has no permanence. But all great principles and ideas are permanent, innate and instinct in nature and the soul of man, gaining in glory, taking stronger hold on life, more perfect in influence as time goes on.

For instance; in mechanism, the fact that, as the arm of the lever to which power is applied is long in proportion to the arm between the fulcrum and the weight to be moved, or the resistance to be overcome, the results of that power increase in a regular ratio, is a principle lasting and permanent. As it is known and skillfully applied, we recognize the power and beauty of mechanism.

The idea of man's inalienable right to freedom has ever been innate in the soul, and has given power and earnestness to every protest or struggle against tyranny, making tyrants feel on many a battle-field

"The might that slumbers in a peasant's arm."

As it is more fully appreciated, we rejoice in the triumph of free principles, the upbuilding of free institutions, and the overthrow of oppression.

But where, within us or about us, can we find any *principle* of evil, or *idea* of wrong? As for the personality of evil, although the shade of such belief still lingers, the man who should fling his inkstand at the Devil, as did stout Martin Luther, would get laughed at for his pains, and told, perhaps, he had eaten too many cucumbers for supper. Knowledge and obedience of great principles and noble ideas—or, in other words, of the eternal laws by which the universe is governed—is wisdom, helping man to harmony within himself, with his fellow-man, with nature, and with God, the soul of nature—thus producing good.

Thus we find that evil is but imperfect development, ignorance, perversion, disobedience. To feel, to appreciate, to gladly obey those innate ideas, universal, everlasting, pointing on and up, to know and act with those great principles, also universal and eternal, which put man in harmony with Nature, and make him master of some of her great forces, is to "Overcome Evil with Good," and thus help humanity on its glad pathway.

Start from the inmost recesses of your own spiritual nature, and carry out this thought, and its bearings and relations are infinite. It is earnestly practical. It teaches spiritual harmony and health, revealed in purity, beauty and symmetry of body. It reveals the laws of parentage, by which coming generations shall have within themselves inherent harmony and power. It says to woman, "Right is of no sex." Use freely for all noble purposes your high gifts. Transcend the narrow bounds of custom. Use the

"Mild arms of Truth and love,
Made mighty by the living God."

to destroy the tyranny of evil and unequal laws. Enter the broad field of thought and action with thy brother man, each as mutual helpmeets, doing the work to which each soul prompts, and each heart and hand is fit. It sheds light into the prison-house, inscribing on its walls, "Teach, develop, harmonize, but never punish vindictively; seek to reform the erring by wise guidance." It writes, in letters of gold, over every judicial

tribunal, "Vengeance is crime." It reforms education. It humanizes commerce. It banishes the gloomy fictions of theology, and the devil departs, annihilated by a spell more potent than the priestly exorcism of "bell, book and candle," in by-gone days. It reaches beyond life to immortality, and sees the joy and glory of spiritual life as results of love, wisdom and higher development, such as we but faintly imagine here.

As the best gifts are liable to abuse, so men sometimes enter into abstract and barren speculation touching the "power of circumstances," until one comes almost to think of human beings as cogs in a wheel, moving blindly on, and gains no inspiration to a higher life of earnest practical effort.

This may be a fair matter of intellectual exercise; but Shakespeare truly says, "Instinct is a great matter," and in this life of ours not only intellect, but instinct and intuition are to be satisfied, so far as may be; and a certain quality of moral indignation against wrong is a wholesome stimulus to action when wisely guided. Men will realize the old statement of Pope, "Whatever is, is right," and declare that "bad men do the best they can under existing circumstances, and it is of no use to be fighting error and institutions that oppress mankind; they will disappear as you create better circumstances, and show a better way."

To say that "whatever is, is the best possible under existing circumstances of external condition, organization and internal light," is to speak the truth; and seeing all events as part of the general plan, tending toward higher conditions and a nobler fortune, we may hold that Infinite Wisdom "doeth all things well." But in *practical life* our instincts of freedom of choice in action, and our moral consciousness, will ever be the guides.

Absolute right, is that thought or action, in full harmony with the laws of the Universe; for each person, his right, thought or act is in harmony with his highest ideas of justice, love and wisdom. Do men always act thus? Every one's moral consciousness answers no. Better circumstances for men, are well and most desirable; but it often happens that we are compelled to expose, with searching power, the evils that exist, in order to show the need of their abolition. We have Slavery, with its awful tyranny and suppliant victims, its corruptions through Church and State, its pliant tools all over the land. Every instinct of humanity, as well as every dictate of wisdom, protests against cold inertness. Neither will abstract reasoning about "creating better circumstances," meet the case. It calls for the earnest expression of every right motive and native sympathy, of every sense of justice and power of intellect, in words and actions fraught with the weight of sincere and intense purpose. True, men must be taught better views, and influenced by better circumstances, but this can often best be done by making these foul misdeeds beacon-fires which shall not only warn of evil, but light the pathway to good.

But amidst most searching plainness of speech, and keen exposure of individual crime, let there be a pointing toward the beauty and safety of freedom—a spirit that would call to mind the adage, "Faithful are the wounds of a friend." Thus our words shall send no thrill of dread to the innocent soul, and shall make the guilty tremble only that his inward darkness may be disturbed, and light dawn in its place.

As in this, so in every reform; varying in method, as events may dictate, sinking into no sickly sentimentalism or empty abstractions that will weaken our efforts, losing nothing in strength of purpose, or power and directness of rebuke; but gaining in a spirit of charity, that shall *smite but to heal*. This is *waiting and working* for better circumstances; this is practical wisdom inspired by rational faith in man's capacity to overcome evil with good.

The important question is, "What can we reasonably expect from the spread of these views of the 'cause and cure of evil,' and of some kindred opinions among mankind? We should bear in mind that

"The nearer to the practical men keep,
The mightier their power; God writes his thoughts
In *facts*, in solid orbs, in living souls;
His revelation is the concrete world."

We want true theories which shall respond to the needs of humanity, and yield good deeds as their natural fruits. Surely we need a better life on this earth, full of beauty as it is. Well and truly did Gerald Massey—England's young and noble poet,—coming up from the din of the factory and the grime of the coal mine, with soul all aglow with genius, and heart throbbing for the poor, say, "God's world is worthy of better men."

The Church has sown some seed-grains of truth, and then stunted and stopped their growth by its cringing bigotry. It has given us fruit bitter as that of the fabled Uppas tree—War and Slavery—twin monsters baptized by its priests, and cherished by its powerful supporters. It fails to be the power "wise unto salvation" in the world.

We need a rational and world-wide charity which shall banish all vindictiveness toward the weak and wicked, and see in their faults the result of low development and want of culture; leading us to make such effort in their behalf as love and wisdom may dictate.

We want wisdom, perception of principles, and ideas of the fitness and relation of things; of the influences to be brought to bear to elevate man by obedience to the laws of his being, as they link him to earth and heaven, to the finite and the infinite, to his brother man, to nature and to God. We need that wis-

dom joined to the love, of which the life of Jesus gave such beautiful example, to redeem the world and "work out our own salvation" from error and crime.

The world needs better brains in better bodies. Freely and gladly must we seek for harmony and purity of soul and body by walking in the royal road of knowledge and obedience to the laws of our being; thus helping now, and still more in coming time, to alleviate pain and suffering, to increase moral and physical health and power.

Rational faith in the power of good to overcome evil, will inspire men with that moral courage we so much need. *Be yourself, bravely and serenely*, is the lesson for each man and woman. We must have freedom of speech, thoroughness of candid investigation, on all topics. Tyrants and cowards only fear it. Some truth is in every soul, and thus shall we widen and quicken our perception thereof.

We need better and higher religious ideas. Accepting as truth only what finds a response in our own souls, the assumptions of theology and the sway of authority will end. With reason, conscience and intuition free; with an insight of the great law of progress, as revealed in man's growth to wider knowledge; with the idea that evil is but perversion and imperfection, the dogma of total depravity, so full of gloom a despair; the doctrine of a vicarious atonement, so wickedly making the innocent suffer for the guilty, and setting aside those moral laws the violation of which must bring its penalty; the obedience to which must insure to each a sure reward; the mystery of the Trinity, that remnant of Hindoo mythology, and kindred doctrines, must pass away. In their place we shall have freedom of the soul's aspirations toward higher spiritual light, illustrated by lives of active and wise benevolence.

We need a view of life, so linked to immortality, that the instinctive call of the soul for "Light, more light!" shall still be heard in a higher sphere, where there shall be room for earnest work and helpful deeds, where growth of spiritual power and beauty shall go on more or less readily and joyfully as the work on earth may have been more or less truly done; but where, as here, good shall overcome evil, and the degraded, aided by higher influences and conditions, shall rise above their degradation, instead of being "plunged into a gulf of dark despair" forever, as unjust and cruel punishment for the misdeeds of a brief life of weakness and ignorance.

Facts responding to our interior instincts are giving this view; and a belief, too, that so intimate is the connection between life on earth and beyond it, that Spirits in higher spheres may commune with and aid those yet clad in flesh, and that the spiritual eye of man may, at times, be opened, and rich glimpses of the life to come gladden and strengthen the soul.

With a rational faith in the great law of progress, we open the way for a broad and just view of reform, as the constant process of progressive change by which evil is to pass away, and good take its place; applied to all institutions of Church and State, all laws and customs of social and domestic life, *here and now*; banishing the timid fear and moral cowardice of blind conservatism; making us feel that

"The outworn rite, the old abuse,
The pious fraud, transparent grown,
The good held captive to the use
Of wrong alone—
These wait their doom from that great law
Which makes the past time serve to day;
And fresher life the world shall draw
From their decay."

In the moral warfare ever waging against the old and powerful institutions behind which oppression, slavery and bigotry entrench themselves, we shall thus gain in power. We should ever seek to destroy the useless and evil in the old, that the new may rise in beauty on its ruins.

"For wisely taught the Hindoo seer—
Destroying Siva, forming Brahm,
Who wake by turns earth's love and fear,
Are one, the same."

We shall see the unity of truth, the oneness and concord of all real reform—each clear perception of truth in one direction making the sight clearer in all others—each vital growth in any branch of reform flinging back healthful sap through the whole tree, which might well be pictured like the tree *Igdrasil* of Scandinavian mythology, with its roots all through the earth, its branches filling the sky, and reaching even to the abodes of the gods. Thus must we be saved from that sectarian narrowness and devotion to *isms* which so belittles theology.

The advocate of the equal rights of woman need not protest against a fair hearing of the great question of marriage and parentage. The truth in each shall help the other; and how learn it, except by free and candid speech?

The friend of human liberty need not say: "Away with this spiritual delusion; I'm freeing the slave, and have no time to look at fine theories." Let it have a fair trial, rather, and what he finds true in it shall help his good work for humanity.

The Spiritualist, rejoicing in the blessed ministry of angels, cheered, as he believes, by messages from the Spirit-world, need not cry out: "I don't want this glad faith weighed down by extraneous topics; it must be kept pure, and not mixed up with Abolitionism." Better far give earnest heed to the glad Gospel of impartial freedom, and its truth shall make his spiritual

insight clearer, helping him to see that light from the free home of spiritual beings should shine into the dark places of the earth, and that it is his work to follow it, and smite down the barriers of oppression, which hide the brightness of its glory from the slave. So of all other movements in education, morals or social life. The moment we seek to build up any theory, however excellent, by ruling out of sight and hearing all other theories or practical works, or to carry on any one reform, however good, by ignoring all others, we defy Nature, grow weak in soul, poor in moral courage, and follow uselessly in the wake of all miserable bigots.

Suppose the inventor of the power-loom had said to the builder of the first locomotive, when both were struggling against the stupidity of dull conceit and the power of vested interest: "Don't sully my invention by talk of your dingy steam-horse; I don't want it mixed up with such things; it will save mankind, if left alone to do its blessed work."

How absurd! but far more so to man, by kindred narrowness in reform, the effort of others, since the practical development of true ideas is of more moment than the din and whirl of mechanism. From force of our natures, and of circumstances, some will be specially engaged in one branch of reform, some in another; of course, the examination of various subjects, the prosecution of different works, must be at such times and occasions as order and the fitness of things may dictate. *But let us ever feel the fraternity of all true reforms, and keep a healthful interest in all.* This must be a great help in the growth of the race.

We see the discoveries of science blessing the world in practical benefits, and enlarging the scope of men's thoughts. Geology and Chemistry are improving the modes of agriculture. Charts of ocean currents and prevalent winds, in the past few years have done much to shorten sea voyages, and lessen "the perils of the deep."

This is the result of freedom of mind, seeking to know, to obey, and to gain the sure reward of obedience.

Lieut. Maury nobly says, in the introduction to his most useful and eloquent work on "The Geography of the Sea," "As may be supposed, facts are sometimes misinterpreted or misunderstood when first developed. Whenever subsequent research shows such to have been the case, I have not hesitated to tear down whatever of conjecture or theory may have been built on unstable foundations, and to reconstruct according to best light. Truth alone is my object."

This is the broad and fearless eclecticism of science. Carry it into the domain of man's religious and spiritual life, and what an overthrow of Superstition! what a rattling among the dry bones of theology! what blessed triumphs of truth! Carry it into reforms, and we "overcome evil with good," our efforts blooming out in higher freedom and happiness for humanity.

Truly does Longfellow say,

"Were half the wealth that fills the world with terror,
The treasures lavished upon camps and courts,
Given to redeem the human mind from error,
There were no need of arsenals or forts."

So of prisons and "criminal laws"—often criminal enough, putting one in mind of dame Partington's description of a court-house, as "the place where justice is dispensed with." The cost of courts and prisons, expended in education in accordance with an enlightened idea of the "cause and cure of evil," would banish both from the world.

Seek to raise men above the blind perversion of depraved appetite, by showing the joy of health and purity; and as we succeed, the hungry are fed, the naked clothed, and a wise self-reliance would banish want in coming time.

What millions are yearly spent, even in our country, to sustain the warring jargon of conflicting sects, and ring doleful changes from thousands of pulpits on old dogmas, that earnest men and women have long out-grown, and which should be buried beside the mouldering bones of their authors! Let but a part of this be expended in fostering and guiding freedom of thought and speech, and what good might be done!

We especially need to encourage and increase schools of various grades, in which education shall be conducted on the rational principle of healthful and harmonious development of every faculty of mind and body, and the young of both sexes, shall stand side by side as companions and mutual helpmeets.

We need look for no miracle by which wrong shall cease, and the world at once become a Paradise. Such is not the order of things. As a German has said, "The mill of God grinds slow, but it grinds exceeding small." We are to remove the rubbish of conservatism which blocks the wheels that their motion may be more perfect and speedy.

Surely the advance of reforms, the realizing in home and school, and social life, and religion, of wiser plans, based on truer ideas of the "cause and cure of evil," are but reasonable conclusions men are even now beginning to draw from excellent premises. Helping them on by earnest word and work, is far better than to be the tools of tyranny, the servants of bigotry, the hirelings of perverted appetite, the abettors of war and slavery, which men and women may be and are, and yet stand as pillars in the Church, bulwarks of the State, and honored ornaments of our so-called "best society."

But this field of thought and illustration is endless. I rejoice that these opinions are gaining ground. I trust they may go on, changing, reforming, developing and ennobling; and especi-

ally that men and women may through them, learn more of the joy and excellence of TRUE MARRIAGE—may see that,

"The harmonic man
From infancy unfolds a balanced brain,
In a well ordered form, which no excess
Has injured ere its birth."

He is the saint
Of nature, and the earth's angelic child,
And, as the seasons grow, from each he draws
Its increased ripeness; with a subtle sense
Of harmony and discord, he rejects
All opposites of harmony, and draws
His pure celestial happiness alone,
Through loving and bestowing."

And thus their children may owe their being to wisdom and love, not to ignorance and passion, and be so richly endowed with harmony of spirit, with purity and health of body, with golden temperaments—fit mediums to manifest the soul's high attributes—as to be better fitted than we are to "Overcome Evil with Good."

After commending the author as a man worthy of high fame, although little known, he closed by quoting a poem by M. H. Cobb, of Wellsboro, Tioga Co., Pa., commencing,

"If men cared less for wealth and fame,
And less for battle fields and glory."

Mr. J. M. STERLING, of Cleveland, offered the following:

Resolved, That the great study of man should be to know himself, and to develop all his outer and inner faculties, and that when he has done this he has a key which shall unlock all mysteries; that to wisely attempt to reform others, he must first reform himself, become in body and spirit in harmony with the Divine; and then, and not till then can he see and feel that *whatever is, is right*.

Mr. LOWELL rose and said he felt impressed that if he said anything from the Spirit world he must say it now. [Laughter]

The PRESIDENT: Let the Spirit world keep in order as well as this! [Cheers]

Mr. RANDOLPH moved the printing of Dr. Hallock's speech.

Mr. FOSTER moved to lay on the table. Lost.

After more discussion, the Convention adjourned to 2 P. M.

LAST DAY, AFTERNOON SESSION.

Miss HIGGINS favored the Convention with a song, when,

A. J. DAVIS acknowledged the receipt of a variety of letters and communications, (to be published or farther noticed hereafter.)

On motion of Mr. Stebbens, the following was adopted.

Resolved, That this Convention become an annual anniversary of all who seek wisdom to "overcome evil with good," and that the time, place and arrangements for the next meeting be left to a Committee consisting of Ira S. Hitchcock of Oneida, Dr. R. T. Hallock, and Andrew J. Davis of New York, and Amos Rodgers of Utica.

Mr. NEWTON, of Boston, delivered the opening address, prefacing it with the following resolution:

Resolved, That practically considered, the cause of evil in human actions is an excess of blind animalism, and hence its practical cure is to be found in an increase of enlightened spirituality.

[We have not yet received a copy of Mr. Newton's speech, but hope to be able to give it in our next issue.—Ed. TEL.]

Mr. JOHN LANDON, of Rutland, Vt., offered the following:

Resolved, That as all taxes for the support of government, are a burden, the imposition and collection of all unnecessary taxes is a direct nuisance and insult.

Resolved, That, whereas, the expenses of war, and its appurtenances, has reached the enormous sum of \$40,000,000, for the past year, we recommend to the next Congress, their immediate attention to devising a more economical mode of killing men and destroying property.

Resolved, That to bring this subject more directly before the attention of the American people, all moneys collected for war and its appurtenances should be done by military officers in full uniform accompanied in every instance by a file of soldiers, moving under martial music; and that for every tax collected a receipt should be given, stating the amount per head actually required for killing men under the present expensive system.

Resolved, That the earnest attention of the next Congress be called to this subject, and some new plans be immediately placed before the American people for serious consideration.

Miss RICHMOND, of Columbia county, presented the claims of the Report of the Rutland Convention, upon the audience.

The HARMONIERS next gave one of their most affecting songs.

Mr. RANDOLPH, said that his high Virginian blood would not allow him to remain longer quiet. He must set some of these gray-headed philosophers right. Single handed and alone, and black at that, he would tell these reformers they were wrong, the unwise action of the abolitionists had done more to degrade the slave than all the slave owners in existence. The printing press was his earthly god, and he denounced those who denounced the press. Some men on this platform, have blasphemed the God of the universe, in declaring that man and woman can create human souls; but I deny it, even if Andrew Jackson Davis does approve it. A woman (Mrs. Britt) said here last night that God, in creating man had made a mistake; that some souls would not be immortal. This the speaker denounced as a libel upon God and upon humanity. He would handle the free love question without gloves. Mrs. Branch's resolution that all children be declared legitimate, must not go out into the world uncontradicted, to encourage prostitution and profligacy. If the prejudices which now exist against illegitimacy were removed, a thousand evils would spring upon society. The evils we labor under are not to be swept away by potent specifics, conventions or Spiritualism, but by explaining to men their duties to themselves. Those who are trying to abolish slavery by means mentioned on the platform, will only rivet the slave's chains. People denounce the union between the North and South, forgetting

that this union is the impregnable fortress against despotism, the only home of pure and liberal sentiments. Science alone, can not reform the world; the harmonial and all other philosophies can not do it. Religion, and nothing else, can reform the world. Yet men and women come up here, and ignore the existence of God. You may talk against Bible, religion and God, as much as you please, but it is the only power that can move the world. Pure, unadulterated religion is the only cure for evil.

Mrs. HAZEN expressed the pleasure she had felt at witnessing the agitation of great questions here, and alluded in fitting terms to the interest felt by those in a higher state of being. She appealed to the audience to open their souls to the reception of influences from above.

Mrs. Dr. HALL offered a resolution, but failed to give a copy to the secretaries or reporters.

A portion of the audience at this time were inclined to interrupt the proceedings by noisy demonstrations.

Mr. LOWELL obtained the floor, but gave way to a person in the gallery, to offer a resolution.

The person declined to give his name, but subsequently gave the reporters the name of George H. Heath, of Brooklyn, though his real name was understood to be HUGHENBORN, of New York. The resolutions were long applauded by a portion of the audience.

Whereas, we judge of that which is good by that which is evil, and good and evil are relative terms, the one growing out of and depending for its existence, on the other, and the virtues of to day may be misdeeds in a more perfect organization; therefore

Resolved, That it is simply absurd to talk of curing evils throughout the world; but as intelligent beings we are, on a principle of self protection, bound to struggle against evil.

And whereas, intemperance in anything is one of the greatest infringements of the moral law, as leading to unnatural excitement and morbid sentiment; therefore

Resolved, That rum, sans-culotism, intemperate temperance men, red mouthed abolitionists, disunionists, women's rights men and Philanthropic Conventions, deserve our unqualified condemnation.

Resolved, That mind dwelling on pet hobbies makes a rack of the brain, where harmony previously existed, and this is the source of all the eccentricities we have encountered in this Hall.

Resolved, That while there is sense and beauty in the bloomer costume, especially when it clothes the mover of the resolution offered in this behalf, (Mrs. Dr. Walker) still we can not think that through it mankind are to be regenerated, or reclaimed, by the fair votary.

Resolved, That Mr. Tooley's trouble with his wife is his own affair, and he exhibited great folly in asking the Convention to indorse his treatment of her; and we think it would be unwise to change the law of divorce so as to enable him to free himself. The world would be full of Tooleys wanting to leave their wives.

Resolved, That the Union ought not to be dissolved, Peter Peppercorn or Parker Pillsbury to the contrary notwithstanding.

Resolved, That women ought not to be jurors or generals; "her artistic procreative work" would seriously interfere with the performance of these duties.

Resolved, That there is nothing new under the sun, and the hobbies of this Convention have engrossed the eccentricities of all ages; Swedenborg, Volney, Voltaire, Tom Hobbs, Tom Paine, Hume, Goodwin, Betsy Camp and Beckey Sharp, have discussed all these things to the final disgust of a once admiring audience.

Resolved, All that produces most happiness is best, and the true Christian enjoys more true and substantial happiness than any other faith can administer. While the man who attempts to fathom, or finally adopts the im- and vagaries of human philosophers, finds himself in a whirlpool of doubt, depression and misery.

Resolved, That ignorance is the cause of the greatest evils, and the only cause of evil that can be overcome, and that on adjourning, this Convention ought to go home and go to bed, and after a refreshing sleep, enter into the work of educating the masses.

Mrs. BRITT next took the floor, and pointed out the source of the opposition manifested by a part of the audience to the sentiments of the Convention. Very radical ideas had been advanced, and the opposers were dishonest in their hisses and applause as was the Hindoo in defence of his faith (hiss). He who has the truth need not fear. All who can not appreciate the views of others, must of course reject them. How speedy the change in the feelings of the audience were the roof to fall in! What then would be most calm and tranquil?

Mrs. B. then proceeded to give some of her personal experiences, of an interesting character, to which the audience listened with a good degree of attention. She closed with an appeal to those present to allow of any sentiments being expressed, whatever might be their opinion of them. (The disquietude of the assembly which was very great when Mrs. B. began, was gradually lessened by her persuasion, and soothing power, till at the hour of adjournment quiet was restored.) TO BE CONTINUED.

WHAT A PIN CAN DO.—Sometime ago an argument was started against the great *Leviathan* now being finished at the London docks, that it would be useless as a carrier of freight, on account of the enormous tonnage she would require, which could not be gathered in any port in time to render her voyage regular or frequent. This set an English mathematician to work to show what a pin could do in the way of freight. He made known the result of his calculation, which proved that by dropping one pin into the *Leviathan* to-day, two to-morrow, four next day, and so on for one year the aggregate would sink that monster to the bottom of the ocean. M. A. LEE, a man, of Lancaster, Penn., taking the statement, took pains to work it out, and the following is the result of his labor:

Allowing 200 pins to the ounce, one pin the first, 2 the second, 4 the third, and so on doubling for 365 days, or one year, would give 876,970, 367, 370,000 pins, which at 200 pins to the ounce, would amount to 4,384,852, 838, 852 ounces, or 274,053, 302, 503 pounds and 4 ounces; and allowing 2000 lbs. to the ton, would be 137,026, 851 tons, 303 lbs. and 4 ounces. Only think of the enormous weight from the pin! Enough to sink not only the great *Leviathan* but the whole British Navy. It is a neat little question for boys to look at, and calculate how much they would be worth, suppose they can save in forty years, by laying up one penny the first week, two the second, four the third, and so on. It is calculated to instruct them how great fortunes are made.—*Eastern Express*.



"Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind."

CHARLES PARTRIDGE,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1858.

THE MARRIAGE QUESTION.

The law, or absence of law, governing the union of the sexes, or seems to be, destined to become the most exciting topic of our time, and as such we shall earnestly and fearlessly discuss it. We hope to avoid shocking the most fastidious, but to instruct all, and especially the young, in the most sacred and important relation of human existence.

The enemies of Spiritualism seem to be intolerably misrepresented as to the means they use to render our glorious cause unpopular, and to check its influence and progress. The best scheme of the opposers is to represent it, or rather to misrepresent it, to be the developing cause of the "Free Loveism," so called, of our day. This we deny, and challenge proof. Those who seek to attach all the odiousness of our time, and especially Free Loveism, to the skirts of Spiritualism, seem to be either consciously condemned for their course, or wofully ignorant of the subject. They have in no way, to our knowledge, made anything like a decent attempt to prove their accusations. They simply blab out as a parrot might do, "Free Love, Spiritualism, Spiritualism, Free Love," etc., and this is the sum total of their knowledge, especially on the subject of Spiritualism, its teachings and influence.

The incoherence, irritability and recklessness manifested by the adherents of Spiritualism, are characteristic of states of mind induced by "Free Love" practices. But we have the charity to hope the cause is more hereditary than real today, though we must not overlook the fact that delinquents always seek to justify themselves by charging the more moral and respectable with the sins they are guilty of. The desire being to popularize their peculiarities. We have a large acquaintance with Spiritualists, and have been in frequent communion with Spirits during the last eight years, and we have yet to learn that modern Spiritualism is a source of trials to promiscuous intercourse of the sexes.

The various teachings of Spirits, so far as we have learned them, and so far as we can ascertain, are that marriage is the most important and sacred relation of human existence; that though it there is an eternal blending of the male and female elements, each contributing to the other's glory, and finally blending to perfect unity. Each individual has special duties of its own, and violations of the marriage relation introduce personal antagonisms, and engender discord, despondency, irritability, incoherence, imbecility, carelessness, indolence, indigestion, and finally early death of the physical body, and these consequences do not end with the earthly life, but flow on and become more fearful to the Spirit in retarding its progress and determining its character and degree of happiness in the world beyond, if not throughout eternity. There is no one in which enters so deeply into individual constitutions, and involves so fearful consequences in time and eternity, as promiscuous intercourse between the sexes. Personal happiness and progress here and in the world to come—the best interest, progress and perpetuity of humanity are just killed by it, and Spirits constantly admonish mortals of the consequences of violations of natural and moral laws, and exhort them in all directions and circumstances, to be just, pure, holy and happy, and to strive with all diligence to recall the wanderer from the path of virtue back to moral rectitude.

This is, in brief, our faithful expression of the teachings of Spirits on the subject under consideration. So far as their teachings relate to the earth life, the condition of mind and body of those who violate natural laws in these particulars, attest their truth; and so far as references and conclusions can be gleaned from our communion with Spirits, they are also verified.

There is no doubt that marriages are too often a mere farce of mutual deception; and marriage contracts growing out of these, are much to be deplored. The psychological element is

also entering largely into the contracts, and producing most unfortunate results. All contracts thus formed are, in righteousness and in law, subjects of mutual concession and arbitration. But those who form marriage contracts through these influences should exercise much forbearance, and seek harmony and reconciliation, rather than hastily resort to the dangerous experiment of breaking up relations thus contracted.

It may be said that unconsensual marriage contracts are made and broken in accordance with the advice of Spirits. This we deny, and challenge the production of any unequivocal spirit communication to that effect. It will, we believe, be found that communications of the kind, if there are any, are the product of what is called psychology, or the transfer of the pre-conviction of one person or one mind to and through a psychological subject. Moses, for example, thought he had communications from God to cut, slash and slay his neighbors; but who believes they came from the same source which engraved the Decalogue on stone? But even if they did, and if equally immoral precepts came from Spirits in our day, shall we allow the *oppression* of an immoral God or Spirit (if you please), to sweep us from the path of virtue and known right? If it can be shown that such things come from Spirits, or from God, so much the worse for them, and so much the less respect should we have for their assumed authority. But what is verbal authority in any case in comparison with demonstrable scientific facts? We say it bears no respectable comparison, and that there could not be, and in reality is not, any authority for man outside of himself. The moral basis of our people is the theological teachings of authority, set up by Moses or somebody else, and the creation of depraved men and women to bow to it, or be damned. No amount of law or authority outside of man can longer hold him, as our quarantine operations, the lying, cheating and stealing by our public officers, and the growing profligacy of the people, show. All moral delinquencies have a common origin, and to say that modern Spiritualism has engendered them, is simply and profoundly foolish.

The people are merging from a state of childish submission to outside authority, to manhood wherein humanity seeks to utter itself, not as a slave, but as a man outwardly expressing an interior reality. In this transition state, we must expect some errors will be committed, which will not be corrected by simple complaints, but by instruction. Modern Spiritualism is the natural unfolding of a progressive providence, and it is folly to treat it as an enemy. Spirits are here of their own accord, communicating whatsoever, and with whomsoever, they please; and the phenomena and teachings should be examined and criticized like any other subject brought before the human intellect. It should be resolved for just what it is worth, and no more, but it is the crown of foolishness to stand aloof from it, and hope to bark it down, or to subvert its influence by misrepresentation, or changing it with incredible immoralities which it repudiates. This treatment may for a time retard its progress, and circumscribe its influence but it will ultimately rebound to the glory of a just and righteous cause, and to the shame and utter contempt of its wanton traducers.

"A Day's Shooting."

We were glad to meet the gentleman, Mr. Higginbottom, who offered the sacred resolutions from the gallery of the Utica Convention, published in the report in this week's paper. We found him gentlemanly and earnest. Himself and two others were undertaking "a day's shooting" on John Brown's tract, and they stopped at Utica to make the first shot at the Convention. Mr. H. said he was sorry immediately after he had read the resolutions at the Convention, and when his name was called for, he gave the name of one of his companions; but he consoled himself by the religion in which he had been educated, which allowed men to indulge in sin and transfer the punishment to an innocent party. The kindness and toleration of the Convention toward him, was not taught in his religion, and he felt it to be the mildest out he could have received, and at the same time favorably disposed him toward the Convention. He assumed that after his "day shooting" was over, and on his return to New York, he should come to our Spiritual Conference, and otherwise give to the subject. We parted with him in a hopeful condition. We are thankful the Convention had the magnanimity to report their resolutions, which will stand as a perpetual record of the spirit of our adversaries and of the spirit in which their opposition is met.

"The 'Angel' Movement."

We have received another communication from Mr. James Vandusen, of Williamburgh, in respect to the allegedly furnished room which he is prompted to arrange, for the purpose of facilitating communications from what purport to be genuine messengers. We have not room for his communication entire, and can only give the following summary of its substance. Mr. V. is still deeply impressed with the importance of the knowledge that is about to be offered to the world, and which he represents as of such a nature, so far removed from the merely external devices of the mind, that it can only be properly brought into externals by correspondences or hieroglyphic representations. The room and its furnishings, therefore, will be based on the same principle which gave rise to the Jewish Tabernacle, though in no wise resembling that in details. He thinks that the common views and teachings of Spiritualism are destined to be brought to some severe tests by this movement, and that its result, if successful, will be to establish the Kingdom of Heaven on earth. He still solicits aid from those who may feel disposed to contribute for the furtherance of his object, in which he has no pecuniary interest.

Polygamy and the Missionaries.

The *Christian Index*, published at Macon, Ga., and the organ of the Baptist Convention in that State, is occupying its columns with an animated discussion upon the question whether converted polygamists ought to be baptized and received into the Christian Church, without first being required to give up their supernumerary wives or husbands. One of the disputants, in entering the arena, says, "I stand ready to maintain... that converted polygamists and their wives, in heathen and Mohammedan countries, where polygamy is permitted by the law of the land, ought to be baptized in obedience to the great commission." It is just to say that the negative side of this question is also maintained with much zeal. It comes out, in the course of this discussion, that "some of the eastern missionaries do baptize polygamists, and that all, or nearly all, missionaries baptize the wives of polygamists."

A Spiritualist at the Polls.

At Ypsilanti, Mich., it appears that the public sentiment in reference to Spiritualism has become so far mollified as to permit the mass of the inhabitants to justly regard, in some good degree, the personal merits and qualifications of one of their own spiritualistic citizens, who was recently a candidate for their suffrages. We are informed by a correspondent writing from that place, that Mr. E. Samson, a noted Spiritualist of that place, was recently elected to an office in the Board of Education, by a majority of votes over a Methodist man who ran against him.

Plymouth Church, New Building.

We see by the *Independent* of last week, that measures have just been instituted by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher's congregation, to erect a new church. Their present building, which will hold about three thousand persons, has for years been far too small, hundreds, and even thousands, having to go away on some occasions, unable to effect an entrance. The building proposed to be erected, is intended to be sufficiently capacious to seat six thousand persons.

MR. DAVIS'S MOVEMENTS.

Editor TELEGRAPH:

Manson, N. Y., Sept. 28.

We are now holding a meeting in this beautiful rural region, with good audiences.

Mr. Davis goes to Boston to-morrow to see about a pamphlet on "The Cause and Cure of Evil," which will soon be published. Mr. Davis goes to Utica to speak next Sunday. Our future, after again meeting, will probably be to Oswego, Friday, Oct. 10, to Fulton, Phenix, Syracuse, Auburn, Seneca Falls, Pultneyville, Holley, Lockport and Buffalo, leaving for Ohio early in November. This is not certain, but most probable. Truly your friend, C. H. FORTEN, in diva. Whence This Intelligence?

The *New Era* (Saratoga Review), the most conservative of the American literary standards in the course of a protracted article on Spiritualism put the above inquiry. The obvious implication is that a gifted and phenomena evince an intelligence not visible, and yet reliable. For a perfectly candid and reliable exhibit of these phenomena visit 5 Great Jones street, New York (German, Seminary, Pennsylvania Expressrooms). Hours 9 to 6 daily, (private); and from half past 7 to 10 P. M., Tuesday and Thursday, (public). Care H. FORTEN, in diva.

727. In our News Items on another page, will be found a brief account of the burning of the steam packet *Austria* and the loss of several hundred passengers. Just as we are preparing to go to press, a telegram comes from Quebec, stating that a vessel had just arrived at that port with twenty-two more of the *Austria's* passengers on board. These swell the number of the saved to eighty-nine in all.

THE REVIVAL OF THE SLAVE TRADE.

Scientist Mixes Race.—They have a negro at Mount Zion, who, if we may credit the papers, is that only has a power of healing diseases equal to that recorded of the sacred Saviour's work on earth. Men are carried to him unable to walk from cerebral rheumatism, and a few paces and a few prayers from the good old negro sends them home well, and stricken children epileptic from their birth are instantly cured, and in fact a disease yield to the hands and the prayers of the good old negro. I took grain, honey, and or-wads stuck to his cabin.

INTERESTING MINELLARY.

CHILDREN.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

Come to me, O ye children!
For I hear you at your play,
And the questions that perplexed me
Have vanished quite away.

Ye open the eastern windows,
That look toward the sun,
Where thoughts are singing o'erflows
And the brooks of morning run.

In your hearts are birds and sunshine,
In your thoughts the brooklets flow,
But in mine is a wind of Autumn
And the first fall of the snow.

Ah! what would the world be to us,
If the children were no more?
We should dread the desert behind us
Worse than the dark before.

What the leaves are to the forest,
With light and air for food,
Are their sweet and tender voices
Have been hushed into mud—

That to the world are children:
Through them it flows the glow,
Of a brighter and warmer climate
Than reaches the trunk below.

Come to me, O ye children!
And whisper in my ear,
What the birds and the winds are singing
In your sunny atmosphere.

For what are all our contrivances,
And the wisdom of our books,
When compared with your carmen,
And the gladness of your looks?

Ye are better than all the ballads
That ever were sung or said:
For ye are living poems,
And all the rest are dead.

WHAT LITTLE WHITE HANDS CAN DO.

Children think they can do little good; and even their parents generally think the same. They can be obedient and affectionate, this all admit; but few think they are old enough to do anything for the salvation of the world. Now, children, this is a very great error.

Can a child do so much as a worm? "Why, yes," exclaims every little reader, "and more, too." Let us imagine that you and I are sailing in a vessel upon the South Sea. How beautifully we glide along! The vessel skims the ocean like a swan. But what is that yonder, rising above the billows like a painted island? Now it sparkles in the rays of the sun like a rock of silver; and now it assumes different colors—red, gold, silvery blue—all blended together in delightful richness. Nearer and nearer we come to the attractive object, and the while appearing more beautiful and brilliant than the Crystal Palace; when lo! we discover it is the splendid work of sea worms so small that we can not see them with the naked eye. Yes, the little coral worm threw up these many-colored reefs, a little at a time until we have this magnificent sight. And just over that line of reefs, you see that little island covered with tall palm-trees, so green and slender. The foundation of that island, now a fit habitation for men, was laid by the same little coral worm. Myriads of them lived and died there, and left their bodies to make the foundation of the coral island; then the soil accumulated, and the trees grew as they are now seen. Yes, coral is made of the skeletons of little sea-worms.

This is what the worms do toward making this world a habitation for mankind. They make islands. God did not make them to be useless in this world, where so much is to be done. Their work amounts to something.

Would you not be as useful as the little coral worms? You can not build islands, but you can help the people who live upon them, and those who live in other parts of them. A penny is a small gift, but ten of them make a dime; a grain of sand is a very minute, but enough of them will make a mountain. Be the little which one child does for God may seem too small to be counted, but perhaps twenty of these little ones are equal to the work of one full grown man or woman. Do not forget that if you do nothing for God, you are not worth as much as the coral worm.

A STRANGE BUT TRUE STORY.

For a long time we have heard nothing stranger than the story we are about to relate. When Thomas Galloway was 24 years of age, he married a lady of about the same age in a village down in the State of Vermont. This lady had a daughter Mary by her first husband, who at the time of her second marriage, was two years of age. Just one year after Galloway's marriage, his wife died. Little Mary was sent to live with a family by the name of Plunkett in a neighboring village, and Galloway left upon a whaling expedition. He cruised and wandered from place to place, and finally settled in Denmark Co., Ind., 20 years having elapsed since the death of his wife. He afterward thought of visiting his old Vermont home, but he had heard from good report that his only brother John had left the place soon after his departure, and that little Mary had grown up to womanhood, married and emigrated, he could not ascertain where. Having no other line of affection to draw upon to the place, he scarcely ever gave it a passing thought.

Shortly after settling in his new Indiana home, he came acquainted with a young widow, and notwithstanding the disparity in their ages, married her. Some time after his marriage, he discovered, by his wife's account of her early life, that she was no other than his step-child Mary. He had married five years before, and her husband, James Lacklan, met with a violent death in clearing, two years afterward.

About three years after Galloway's second marriage, he happened one day to be in Lawrenceburg, on the Ohio River, six miles from his residence, when a man by the name of Galloway was drowned off a steamer at the wharf. The body was discovered in Galloway's presence, and from the appearance of the features and corresponding figure, he began to entertain a vague idea that he might be his only brother John. Information gained from the captain of the boat strengthened the supposition he had formed, and a merry thought that the information had been a family in the vicinity, and at the time of his death was out of the way to the West to enter land, Galloway resolved to find out the truth. He

did so, and found his supposition correct. His brother had a tract of land, a large family of children for the most part grown up, and in all health. After consulting with his deceased brother's wife, he concluded to take charge of the farm. Accordingly he went to Indiana, sold his effects there, and in company with his young wife returned, and has been living within six miles of this city for a length of time now going on ten years. The story is literally true with the exception of the names. Verily truth is stranger than fiction.—*Windsor (Ct.) Telegraph.*

THE HUMAN FACE.—In some shape or other, when manhood has been attained, time has begun to set its indelible stamp upon us all. In all who survive the period of life when, not consciousness, but the almanac, tells us that fifty years are past and gone, every face of man and woman becomes more and more a book in which the life and thoughts are written in hieroglyphics to be deciphered by those who have acquired skill in such reading. Almost at a glance we discern the signs and quaint shapes of habitual thought and occupations, of station and rank, of command or obedience, of conscious wealth, and all the varieties of broken down respectability; of intellectual greatness and calmness, or of vain assumption, or of brazen pretensions; and, indeed, of all the differential gradations of social and mental life down to the worn face of Ignominia, one tall and to the unspeakable abjectness of nature or position, from which the eyes even of the good and kind turn painfully away. In the meantime, old age keeps steadily advancing, although usually considered so distant that its voice startles those who find it close at hand, and who are unwarmed by failing faculties, or even by the ever accumulating wrinkles which have curiously usurped all the face that was once so smooth and varnished. Year after year the sculptor of age grows on. Friends who meet after forty years' separation do not recognize one another. Every subsequent twelvemonth has left the traces in some feature or another. The mouth, once a double arc, expressive of what medical prose can not convey, has perhaps become a stereotyped sorrow, with lines drawn down laterally from its corners. There are griefs written in the eyes which have never been expressed in words. Thousands of intersecting lines are scribbled over the cheeks, as if a thousand elves had been employed to vary them. The fairest and broadest, and loftiest forehead presents ugly lines, the shabby work of daily troubles and of those especially which fall on defenceless nobility. Yet the eyes though grief-worn, long retain something of their immortal light, still remaining lustrous and noble, when a great and good soul shines through them, to the latest breath; but nevertheless twinkling, cunningly and ominously, in those whose mortal sight has been ever bent on the rich, base pavement of the world.

A CITY IN THE AIR.—THE MIRAGE ON THE PLAINS.—Travelers across the Plains assert that they have seen on the Noble's Pass route, about thirty miles to the side of the Humboldt river, the most wonderful phenomenon: at they think could ever have been witnessed in any part of the world. It is no less a thing than a city in the air—complete in every aspect and concomitant. It is seen in the early morning, and stands self-poised above the dead level of a broad and airy plain, which is covered with a light white dust that rises in small clouds at the touch of a horse's hoof, or ascends in magnificent spiral towers in the breath of the little whirlwinds that are occasioned by the intense heat. The line of the base of the city forms an angle with the line of the plain, so that the city seems to lean over toward the earth, and a full view of its streets and buildings is presented. All the streets seem to tend to one point, where they concentrate, and whence, of course, they diverge. The architectural beauty and splendor of this city in the air, are of a character unapproached by anything upon the face of the earth. The buildings rise one after another, in proud, palatial grandeur, and their tall towers glitter like molten silver in the sun. Clean and perfect was the work of the mysterious architect who framed these marble-looking wonders of the air. The apparent extent of the city is about six miles in circumference, and the apparent approximation of the base to the earth is a distance of about fifty feet. Not having seen this phenomenon, of course we can not enter into any minute description of it; we can only give the general idea which we have presented. We are assured that the illusion is perfect—nothing wanting, whatever, to fill up the picture—a miniature of a city, as it is at the bottom of the earth, glittering in the face of the sunshine, and self-sustained in the heavens.—*Harpside (Ct.) Express.*

PERSONAL AND SPECIAL NOTICES.

Dedworth's Academy.

Rev. John Pierpont will address the spiritualists in Dedworth's Academy, next Sunday, morning and evening.

Brooklyn.

G. C. Stewart, Esq., of Newark, N. J., will address the Spiritualists of Brooklyn on Sunday, Oct. 19, at 3 o'clock P. M. and half-past seven in the evening. Seats free.

Lamarline Hall.

Mrs. J. F. Cole will lecture in Lamarline Hall, corner of twenty-sixth street and Eighth Avenue, on Sunday evening, 14th inst., at seven o'clock.

Young Men's Christian Association.

Rev. T. L. Harris will deliver an address before this Union, Tuesday evening, October 12. Subject: "The Christianity demanded by the Times." Clinton Hall, Eighth street, at 8 o'clock. Admission free.

Miss Harding's Movements.

Miss Emma Harding will lecture in Providence, on Wednesday, Oct. 6, in Boston every Sunday during October; at Salem, every Tuesday; at Worcester, every Wednesday; in Portland the two first Sundays in November; at Montreal, the 16th, 17th and 18th of November; and at Philadelphia the 24th. Miss Harding then proposes to spend the month of December in St. Louis and will be happy to receive applications from western cities for a part of January, February, and March. Address, during October, to the care of Dr. H. Gardner, Fountain House, Boston, Mass.; in November to 194 Grand-street, New York; and during December, to the care of A. Mittenberger, St. Louis, Mo.

Spiritual Medium.

Alexander N. Kellman, brother of Dr. G. A. Rodman, a promising young medium for rapping, writing and table, has taken rooms at 169 Third Avenue for the reception of visitors.

DISCUSSION OF CHARTERED.—The business partnership heretofore existing between Dr. R. P. Wilson and Miss A. P. Ferguson, in the conduct of the "Foundation of Health," 373 Fourth Avenue, has been dissolved by mutual consent. My card in another column it will be seen that the business will hereafter be conducted at the same place by Miss Ferguson (now Mrs. Towers).

"H. E." The cases of Honey you sent us, have been sold at eighteen cents per pound. If you choose to send us the balance you have, I will receive our best and prompt attention.

WHOLESALE PRICE CURRENT OF PRODUCE & MERCHANDISE.

Wheat—Durr, 15 ct. ad val.	1.00	1.00
Hard red winter	1.00	1.00
Hard red spring	1.00	1.00
Soft red winter	1.00	1.00
Soft red spring	1.00	1.00
White	1.00	1.00
Yellow	1.00	1.00
Barley—Durr, 15 ct. ad val.	1.00	1.00
Two row	1.00	1.00
Four row	1.00	1.00
Oats—Durr, 15 ct. ad val.	1.00	1.00
White	1.00	1.00
Yellow	1.00	1.00
Corn—Durr, 15 ct. ad val.	1.00	1.00
White	1.00	1.00
Yellow	1.00	1.00
Flour—Durr, 15 ct. ad val.	1.00	1.00
Wheat	1.00	1.00
Oats	1.00	1.00
Corn	1.00	1.00
Starch—Durr, 15 ct. ad val.	1.00	1.00
Wheat	1.00	1.00
Oats	1.00	1.00
Corn	1.00	1.00
Provisions—Durr, 15 ct. ad val.	1.00	1.00
Meat	1.00	1.00
Fish	1.00	1.00
Vegetables	1.00	1.00
Fruit	1.00	1.00
Spices	1.00	1.00
Condiments	1.00	1.00
Alcohol	1.00	1.00
Tobacco	1.00	1.00
Textiles	1.00	1.00
Shoes	1.00	1.00
Furniture	1.00	1.00
Household goods	1.00	1.00
Traveling expenses	1.00	1.00
Medical expenses	1.00	1.00
Funeral expenses	1.00	1.00
Other expenses	1.00	1.00

SPIRITUAL PUBLICATIONS.

CHARLES PARTRIDGE'S CATALOGUE.

PUBLISHING OFFICE.

330 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Our list embraces all the principal works devoted to Spiritualism, whether published by ourselves or others, and will comprise all works of value that may be issued hereafter. The reader's attention is particularly invited to those named below, all of which may be found at the office of the Spiritual Telegraph. The postage on books is one cent per ounce, and two cents where the distance is over three thousand miles, and in all cases must be prepaid. Persons ordering books should therefore send sufficient money to cover the price of postage.

Lyric of the Morning Land.

By Rev. Thomas L. Harris. A beautiful poem of 800 lines (and pages) 12mo, dictated in thirty hours, printed on the best paper and elegantly bound. Price, plain muslin, 75 cents; muslin gilt, \$1; Morocco gilt, \$1.25. Charles Partridge, publisher.

Epic of the Starry Heaven.

By Rev. Thomas L. Harris. Spoken in 36 hours and 18 minutes, while in the trance state. 310 pages, 12mo, 4,000 lines. Price, plain boards, 75 cents; gilt muslin, \$1. Postage 12 cents. Charles Partridge, publisher.

Lyric of the Golden Age. A poem.

By Rev. Thomas L. Harris, author of "Epic of the Starry Heaven" and "Lyric of the Morning Land." 417 pages, 12mo. Price, plain boards, \$1.50; gilt, \$2. Postage 20 cents. Charles Partridge, publisher.

Spirit Manifestations.

By Dr. Hare. Experimental investigation of the Spirit-manifestations, demonstrating the existence of Spirits and their communion with mortals; doctrine of the Spirit-world respecting Heaven, Hell, Morality and God. Price \$1.75. Postage 20 cents. Charles Partridge, publisher.

The Spiritual Telegraph.

Volume I, a few copies complete, bound in a substantial manner. Price \$1. Charles Partridge, publisher.

The Spiritual Telegraph.

Volume V, complete. Price \$2.

The Telegraph Papers.

Nine volumes, 12mo, for the years 1853, '4 and '5, about 4,000 pages, with complete index to each volume, handsomely bound. These books contain all the more important articles from the weekly Spiritual Telegraph, and embrace nearly all the important spiritual facts which have been made public during the three years ending May, 1857. The price of these books is 75 cents per volume. Postage, 20 cents per volume. Charles Partridge, publisher.

The Shamkin, Vol. I.

By S. B. Brittan, Editor, and other writers, devoted chiefly to an inquiry into the spiritual nature and relations of Man. Bound in muslin, price \$2; elegantly bound in Morocco, lettered and gilt in a style suitable for a gift-book, price \$3. Postage 25 cents. Charles Partridge, publisher.

Volumes II. and III.

Plain bound in muslin \$1.50 each; extra bound in Morocco, handsomely gilt \$2 each. Postage 14 cents each. Charles Partridge, publisher.

Brittan and Richmond's Discussion.

400 pages, octavo. This work contains twenty-four letters from each of the parties above named, embodying a great number of facts and arguments pro and con, designed to illustrate the spiritual phenomena of all ages, but especially the modern manifestations. Price \$1. Postage 20 cents. Charles Partridge, publisher.

Brittan's Review of Beecher's Report.

Wherein the conclusions of the latter are carefully examined and tested by a comparison with his premises, with reason and with the facts. Price 25 cents paper bound, and 30 cents in muslin. Postage 3 and 6 cents. Charles Partridge, publisher.

The Tables Turned.

By Rev. S. B. Brittan. A review of Rev. C. M. Butler, D. D. This is a brief relation of the principal objections urged by the clergy against Spiritualism, and is, therefore, a good thing for general circulation. Price, single copies, 25 cents. Postage 3 cents. Charles Partridge, publisher.

Spiritualism.

By Judge Edmunds and Dr. O. T. Dexter, with an appendix by Mrs. N. F. Talbridge and others. Price \$1.25. Postage 20 cents. Charles Partridge, publisher.

Spiritualism, Volume II.

By Judge Edmunds and Dr. Dexter. "The truth against the world." Price \$1.25. Postage 20 cents. Charles Partridge, publisher.

Physico-Phymological Researches.

By Baron von Reichenbach. In the dynamics of Magnetism, Electricity, Heat, Light, Crystallization and Chemistry, on their relations to vital force. (Complete from the German second edition; with the addition of a Preface and Critical Notes by John Ashburner, M.D. Third American edition. Price \$1. Postage 20 cents. Charles Partridge, publisher.

Discourses from the Spirit-World.

By Rev. R. P. Wilson, Medium. Dictated by Stephen Olin. This is an interesting volume of 20 pages. Price 65 cents. Postage 10 cents. Charles Partridge, publisher.

The Lily Wreath.

By A. B. Child, M.D. Spiritual communications received chiefly through the mediumship of Mrs. J. A. Adams. Price 40 cents \$1 and \$1.50, according to the style of the binding. Postage 15 cents.

Philosophy of the Spirit-World.

Rev. Charles Hammond, Medium. Price 65 cents. Postage 15 cents. Charles Partridge, publisher.

A Review of Dod's Involuntary Theory of the Spiritual Manifestations.

By W. S. Courtney. A most triumphant refutation of the only material theory that deserves a respectful notice. Price 25 cents. Postage 3 cents. Charles Partridge, publisher.

Sources of Prevalent.

By Justus Kerner. A book of facts and revelations concerning the inner life of man and a world of Spirits. New edition. Price 25 cents. Postage 5 cents. Charles Partridge, publisher.

Setting's Pneumatology.

By Prof. George Bush. Being a reply to the questions: What things are not what they are believed to be? Disbelief, and the phenomena of the mind, and the application of the mind to the material realm, and the application of the mind to the spiritual realm. Price 75 cents. Postage 15 cents. Charles Partridge, publisher.

The Approaching Crisis.

By A. J. Davis. Being a review of Dr. Bushnell's recent lectures on the "Approaching Crisis." Price 20 cents. Postage 10 cents. Charles Partridge, publisher.

Eight from the Spirit-World.

By Rev. Charles Hammond, Medium. Being written by the control of Spirits. Price 75 cents; postage 10 cents.

Nature's Divine Revelations.

By A. J. Davis. This large work, which may be considered the pioneer of the modern spiritual unfolding, is still in constant demand by the inquiring public, notwithstanding the numerous editions through which it has passed. It is the product of a series of dictations by Mr. Davis, while in the clairvoyant or spiritualized state, during the years 1843 and 1845, and in it the subsequent and more general spiritual manifestations are foreshadowed and distinctly predicted. It may be said to occupy generally the whole range of human thought on mundane and spiritual subjects, in a progressive and, for the most part, methodical way, and by discriminating minds has been found immensely fruitful of suggestions. Published by Charles Partridge, at the Spiritual Telegraph office, 125 Maiden Lane, New York. Price \$2; postage 45 cents.

A Chart.

By A. J. Davis. Exhibiting an outline of the progressive history and approaching destiny of the race. Price, \$1. Charles Partridge, publisher.

The Present Age and the Inner Life.

By Andrew Jackson Davis, being a sequel to Spiritual Intercourse. This is an elegant book of near 300 pages, octavo, illustrated. Price \$1. Postage 23 cents. Charles Partridge, publisher.

The Celestial Telegraph.

By L. A. Cahagnet. Or, Secrets of the Life to Come; where, in the existence, the form, and the occupation of the soul, after its separation from the body, are proved by many years' experiments, by the means of eight ecstatic somnambulists, who had eighty perceptions of thirty-six persons in the spiritual world. Price, \$1. Postage 19 cents. Charles Partridge, publisher.

Scenes in the Spirit-World; or, Life in the Spheres.

By Hudson Tuttle, Medium. Price, muslin, 50 cents; paper, 30 cents. Postage 7 cents.

The Pilgrimage of Thomas Paine.

By C. Hammond. Dictated by the Spirit of Thomas Paine. Paper, price 50 cents; muslin, 75 cents. Postage 15 cents. Charles Partridge, publisher.

The Clairvoyant Family Physician.

By Mrs. Tuttle. Price, muslin, \$1. Postage 10 cents. Charles Partridge, publisher.

Voices from Spirit-Land.

By Nathan Francis White, Medium. Price, 75 cents. Postage 12 cents. Charles Partridge, publisher.

The Road to Spiritualism.

Being a series of Four Lectures delivered by Dr. R. T. Hallock, at the opening of the New York Conference. Price 15 cents; postage 5 cents.

The Worker and his Work.

A discourse delivered before the Young Men's Christian Union, by Dr. R. T. Hallock. 21 pages. Price 6 cents.

Spiritualism; its Phenomena and Significance.

An Essay read, by invitation, before the New York Christian Union, by Charles Partridge, Editor of the SPIRITUAL TELEGRAPH; together with a report of an ensuing discussion on the subject. Pp. 56. (Published at this office.) Single copies, 12 cents; postage 8 cents. \$1 per dozen; postage 30 cents.

Dr. Hare's Lecture at the Tabernacle.

Delivered in November, 1855, before an audience of 2,000, in the city of New York. Price 5 cents; postage 2 cents.

SPIRITUAL BOOKS BY OTHER PUBLISHERS.

The Great Harmonia, Vol. I. The Physician.

By A. J. Davis. Price \$1.25. Postage 30 cents.

The Great Harmonia, Vol. II. The Teacher.

By A. J. Davis. Price, \$1. Postage 19 cents.

The Great Harmonia, Vol. III. The Seer.

By A. J. Davis. Price, \$1. Postage 19 cents.

The Great Harmonia, Vol. IV. The Reformer.

By A. J. Davis. Concerning physical vices and virtues, and the seven spheres of Marriage. Price, \$1. Postage 19 cents.

The Harmonial Man.

By A. J. Davis. Price, 30 cents. Postage 6 cents.

The Philosophy of Special Providence.

By A. J. Davis. A Vision. Price, 15 cents; postage 3 cents.

Free Thoughts on Religion.

By A. J. Davis. Price, 15 cents; postage 3 cents.

The Magic Staff.

An Autobiography of A. J. Davis. Price \$1.25; postage 25 cents.

The Philosophy of Spiritual Intercourse.

By A. J. Davis. Price, 50 cents; postage 9 cents.

The Penetration. By A. J. Davis. Price, \$1; postage 25 cents.

The Macrocosm, or the Universe Without.

By William Fishleigh. Paper, bound, price 50 cents; muslin, 75 cents; postage 15 cents.

Hymns of Spiritual Devotion.

By Rev. Thomas L. Harris. Two vols. in one. A collection of Hymns from the Spirit-World, adapted to the wants of families, circles and congregations of Spiritualists. Plain muslin, 75 cents; postage 9 cents.

Compendium of the Theological and Spiritual Writings of Swedenborg.

Being a systematic and orderly epitome of all his religious works, with an appropriate introduction. Prefaced by a full life of the author, with a brief view of all his works on Science, Philosophy and Theology. Price, \$2; postage 45 cents.

Biography of Swedenborg.

By J. G. Wilkinson, M.D. Price 75 cents; postage 11 cents.

Heaven and its Wonders.

The World of Spirits, and Hell. By Emanuel Swedenborg. A new and complete edition. Price, 75 cents; postage 20 cents.

The Conflict of Ages Ended.

A Succinctum to Beecher's "Conflict of Ages." By Rev. Henry Weston. Price 25 cents; postage 17 cents.

Spiritualism Explained.

By Joel Tiffany. Twelve Lectures delivered in the city of New York, entitled "The Demonstration of Truth: The Spheres of Light, the Second or Spiritual Sphere. Communications, Philosophy of Progression, Mediumship, Spiritual Healing, and the Nature of the Spirit, etc." Price \$1; postage 15 cents.

The Spiritual Reasoner.

By E. W. Lewis, M.D. A book of Facts, Reasonings, and Spiritual Communications. Price 75 cents; postage 12 cents.

Philosophy of Myriads Agents.

By F. Rogers. Human and Vindictive; or the Dynamic Laws and Relations of Man. Bound price, \$1; postage 24 cents.

The Bouquet of Spiritual Flowers.

By A. B. Child, M.D. Received chiefly through the mediumship of Mrs. J. A. Adams. Price, 65 cents; postage 12 cents.

Psalms of Life.

A Compilation of Psalms, Hymns, Chants, Anthems, etc., embodying the Spiritual, Progressive and Reformatory Sentiment of the Age. Price, 75 cents; postage 14 cents.

New Testament Miracles and Modern Miracles.

By J. H. Fowler. The comparative amount of evidence for each; the nature of both; testimony of a hundred witnesses. An Essay read before the Divinity School, Cambridge. Price, 30 cents; postage 5 cents.

Natty, a Spirit.

Allan Putnam, Esq., Roxbury, Mass., is the author and compiler of this Narrative and Communication. The book contains an interesting narrative of the production of the Spirit's likeness, by an artist on canvas, through spiritual visions, communications, directions, etc. 175 pages. Price, muslin bound, 65 cents. Postage 8 cents.

The Healing of the Nations.

Through Charles Linton, Medium, with an elaborate Introduction and Appendix by Gov. Tallmadge. Illustrated by two beautiful steel engravings. Contains 350 pages. Price, \$1.30; postage 30 cents.

A Synopsis of Spiritual Manifestations.

By J. S. Williams, Medium. Price, 5 cents; postage 1 cent.

Evangel of the Spheres.

By D. J. Mandell. Price, 30 cents; postage 6 cents.

Mesmerism in India.

By Dr. Esdaile. Price, 75 cents; postage 13 cents.

Modern Spiritualism.

By E. W. Capron. Its Facts and Fanaticisms; its Consistencies and Contradictions; with an Appendix. Price, \$1; postage 20 cents.

The Bible; is it a Guide to Heaven?

By Geo. B. Smith. Price, 25 cents; postage 3 cents.

Spiritual Experience of Mrs. Lorin L. Platt.

Price, 25 cents; postage 3 cents.

Principles of the Human Mind.

By Alfred Smee. Deduced from Physical Laws. 1 price, 25 cents; postage 3 cents.

Voltaire in the Spirit World.

Given through Mrs. Sweet. Price 10 cents; postage 2 cents.

Rivulet from the Ocean of Truth.

By John S. Adams. An interesting narrative of advancement of a Spirit from Darkness to Light. Price, 25 cents; postage 5 cents.

Answers to Seventeen Objections.

Against Spiritual Intercourse. By John S. Adams. Paper, 25 cents; muslin, 37 cents; postage 7 cents.

Review of Beecher's Report.

By John S. Adams. Review of Rev. Charles Beecher's opinion of the Spirit Manifestations. Price, 6 cents; postage 1 cent.

Spirit-Intercourse.

By Herman Snow, late Unitarian Minister at Montague, Mass. Price, 50 cents; postage 10 cents.

Surrounding Facts from the Spirit-World.

Dr. Gridley. Witnessed at the house of J. A. Gridley, Southampton, Mass. Illustrated with colored diagrams. Price, 65 cents; postage 9 cents.

The Child and The Man.

Fourth of July Oration, by Dr. Hallock, with extemporaneous Speeches by S. B. Brittan and others. Price 15 cents; postage 3 cents.

Ryder's Lecture on Spirit Manifestations.

By John Smith Ryder. A most interesting London pamphlet of 42 pages. Price, 15 cents; postage 2 cents.

Improvements from the Spirit.

By Dr. J. J. Garth Wilkinson. A London printed 32mo of 408 pages, bound in cloth. Price, \$1.25; postage 9 cents.

Spiritual Instructions.

Containing the Facts and Philosophy of Spiritual Intercourse. Price, 35 cents. postage 6 cents.

Spirit-Manifestations.

By Rev. Adin Ballou. Being an exposition of facts, principles, etc. Price 75 cents; postage 10 cents.

Philosophy of Creation.

Horace G. Wood, Medium. Unfolding the Laws of the Progressive Development of Nature. By Thomas Paine. Price, 35 cents; postage 6 cents.

Millennium Dawn.

By Rev. C. K. Harvey. A work on Spiritualism. Price, 30 cents; postage 7 cents.

Library of Mesmerism.

By Newman, Snell, Dr. Dodd, Williams, and others. Price \$1.50 per volume; postage 20 cents.

Harmonized and Sacred Melodist.

By Ann Fox; a Collection of Songs and Hymns for social and religious meetings. Price, 35 cents; postage 7 cents.

What's O'Clock?

Modern Spiritual Manifestations; are they in accordance with Reason and Revelation? Price, 15 cents; postage 3 cents.

Messages from the Superior State.

By J. M. Spear, Medium. Communicated by John Murray. Price, 50 cents; postage 8 cents.

Epitome of Spirit Intercourse.

By Alfred Bridge. Being a condensed view of Spiritualism in its Scriptural, Historical, Actual and Scientific Aspects. Price, 45 cents; postage 6 cents.

Spirit-works Real, but not Miraculous.

By Allan Putnam. Price 25 cents; postage 3 cents.

Phenomena of Modern Spiritualism.

By William B. Hayden. Price, 65 cents; postage 10 cents.

Spirit-Voice-Odes.

By E. C. Henck. Medium. Dictated by Spirits for the use of Circles. Price, muslin, 50 cents; postage 6 cents.

Fascination.

By J. B. Newman, M.D. Or the Philosophy of Charming. Price, 40 cents; postage 10 cents.

The Sacred Circle.

By Judge Edmunds, Dr. Dexter, and O. C. Warren. A fine bound octavo volume of 392 pages, with portrait of Edmunds. Price, \$1.50; postage 24 cents.

Home Advice.

A Receipt Book by a Lady, with Notes for Dyspeptics by a Physician. This neatly bound volume is in three parts. The first, The Homeopathic and the Physician. It is a treasure for mothers, house keepers and invalids. Price 75 cents; postage 10 cents.

DISCOURSES. By CORA L. V. HATCH. \$1.

For sale by J. T. MUNSON, 5 Great Jones street.

DR. WM. LIVINGSTON.

MAGNETIC AND CLAIRVOYANT

PHYSICIAN, former Reporter of Mr. A. J. Davis, is now associated with one of the best and most wonderful Clairvoyant Physicians in the world, which numerous persons that have been cured in this place and elsewhere can testify to.

Terms for examination, \$1
All subsequent examinations, \$1

226 If 267 Hudson street, New York.

SPECIFIC METHOD OF TREATING DISEASE.

DR. WEISSE'S SPECIFIC REMEDIES

(formerly CURTIS & WEISSE'S). These remedies, after a trial of several years, have proved to be all that the known reputation of the Physicians who issued them would lead the public to expect. They are on Homoeopathic principles, but not in infinitesimal doses. They differ from all other Homoeopathic medicines, in being compounds, thus producing results that would not be obtained by any other means. They are for NERVOUS HEADACHE, CHOLERA, HOARSENESS, DIARRHOEA, DYSPEPSIA, CHOLERA, PILES, FEVER, and FEVER AGUE.

These nine remedies may be had together in a box, by sending postage stamps to the amount of \$1.10.

Any one of these may be had singly, by sending eighteen three cent postage stamps.

Price 37 cents a phial. One-third discount to the trade, for cash.

Direct, J. A. WEISSE, M. D., 28 WEST FIFTEENTH STREET, New York.

"THE ROAD TO SPIRITUALISM,"

BEING A SERIES OF FOUR LECTURES

DELIVERED at the opening of the New York Lectures, by Dr. R. T. HALLOCK, author of "The Child and the Man."

First lecture, "Spiritualism Considered as a Scientific Problem," second lecture, "Spiritualism Considered as a Religion," third lecture, "Spiritualism Considered with Respect to its Difficulties and Objections, both Intrinsically and Extrinsically," fourth lecture, "The Science Imparted, Applied."

Pamphlet form, octavo size, 60 pages. Price, including postage, 25 cents. Address,

321 If CHARLES PARTRIDGE, Eng. N. Y.

MAGNETO-PATHIC.

MRS. HULL, Trance and Healing Medium, will receive calls at 30 Norfolk-street, near Grand, from 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. Circles every evening; 30 cents each. 324 If

HYDROPATHIC AND HYGIENIC

INSTITUTE, 15 LAIGHT-STREET, N. Y.

All curable diseases are treated in this Establishment with perfect success. Boarders can find here pleasant accommodations, and a Physiological Diet to secure them against diseases common to the City in the warm season of the year. Friends of Reform will here find a pleasant home, with agreeable associations. Transient boarders also provided for.

Dr. Gorton and Smalley will respond to professional calls from city and country.

R. T. Trull, M. D., President of the New York Hygienic Therapeutic College, resident and consulting Physician of the Establishment.

R. T. TRULL, M. D.